

THE BOMBAY COURIER.

[PUBLISHED TWICE A-WEEK,—EVERY SATURDAY AND TUESDAY MORNING.—PRICE 13 RUPEES PER QUARTER.]

VOL. XLV.]

TUESDAY, 5 SEPTEMBER, 1837.

[NO. 9424.]

FOR LONDON.—The well known river built Ship *Sarah*, Captain J. T. Whiteside, Has excellent accommodations for Passengers carries an experienced Surgeon and will call on the Coast if inducement offer. For freight or passage apply to,

GREY, PARLANE AND CO.
Rampart Row September, 5th 1837.

FOR LONDON.—The *Palmyra*, 693 Tons, W. Loader, Commander. Under engagement to sail between 15th and 20th September. Has excellent accommodations for passengers, and carries an experienced Surgeon. For terms of freight and passage, apply to
MCGREGOR BROWNE, AND CO.
Rampart Row, 5th Sept., 1837.

This ship will call on the coast for passengers should sufficient inducement offer.

FOR LONDON.—The *GILMORE*, Captain H. H. LINDSAY, is expected here about 1st December, and will be despatched early in January; carries an experienced Surgeon. For plans of her accommodations apply to,

DUNCAN, GIBB, AND CO.
Dady's Building, 5th September, 1837.

ADVERTISEMENT.

THE PROPRIETORS of this paper having determined in consequence of the act for the Regulation of Postage coming into Operation at the beginning of next month to publish their paper three Times a Week instead of twice as heretofore. The Public are respectfully informed that from and after the 1st of October next the *Bombay Courier* will consist of one sheet to be published every Tuesday Thursday and Saturday at the price of 14 Rs. per Quarter. The Subscribers thus will be supplied with Intelligence, not only at more regular intervals, but from the diminution of Postage at considerably less expense than has hitherto necessarily been incurred, with the advantage of an additional publication every week. —Bombay, August 4th 1837.

IN THE MATTER OF ANSOU MUNJEE AN INSOLVENT.

On the 5th of September, 1837, at a Public Auction, with authority of the Insolvent Court, a large quantity of Piece Goods of the above named chiefly, consists of Red Turkey Chintz, Doriahs, Jaconets, Leno, Red, Black, Velvet, Velvet pattern, Zebra Dresses, and Flower'd Chintz, Cambries, Cotton Lawls, Lady's pocket handkerchiefs, Pieces of Sale, Cash, and the exactly at 11 A. M. — 1837.

On the 6th September, 1837, at a Public Auction, with authority of the Insolvent Court, a large quantity of Piece Goods, consisting of Red Cambries, Zebra Pieces, Ullachas, Pieced Muslins, damaged also a large quantity of Empty Pint Bottles, property belongs to the *Garrison Battalion* and *Company of Sappers*. The sale to take place at 11 A. M. precisely. Messrs. *Frith and Co.* of Lustre stones com-vizt. Prisms, pear shaped, Button and oval shaped containing various Colours, Grey and Drab Pieces of Manilla Cheroots &c. &c. ALSO.

French wines, imported and Guertin of Bourdeaux, constructed to recommend to being of good quality; principally of "Lateur," "St. Julien," and "Laubery Ratiafa, Red and and Barsac.

At 1 P. M. a Set of Horses, and a Set of other Cattle or Carriages, at Nesbit Lane, 5th. September.

A few English Ship price twenty each Application to Messrs. McVICAR BURN AND September 1837.

TENDERS FOR THE SUPPLY OF CLOTHING TO THE NIZAM'S ARMY.

THE Resident at Hyderabad, (on the part of the Nizam's Government) will, until Monday, the 23rd October next, receive Tenders for the supply of Clothing to the Nizam's Regular Army.

The Clothing is to be complete with Pads, shoulderstraps, (Grenadier and Light Companies with Wings)—Buttons with the Number of the Regiment, and to be made up in every respect as worn in the Company's Army and according to a Muster Jacket to be forwarded.

It is to be delivered at the following Stations and subject to survey on arrival.

Hyderabad	6/16	of the whole more or less
Aurangabad	5/16	do. do.
Ellichpor	3/16	do. do.
Ilingolee	2/16	do. do.

The Tenders will express the price of one of each article as hereafter detailed and is to include every charge for packing, carriage &c, and to be delivered at the several stations above mentioned, on or before the 15th November 1838.

The Resident reserves to himself the right of rejecting any Tender without assigning a reason therefor.

The Person or Persons to whom the Contract is eventually given, will be expected to furnish the Security of a respectable House Agency for the due fulfilment of their Contract, in the Sum of Company's Rupees 20,000 Twenty thousand.

The mode of Payment will be as under One third of the Estimate on the Contract being closed, and approved of, and the receipt of the Clothing Indents acknowledged.

One third when the Clothing is half finished, and the other third when it is delivered, surveyed and approved of, at the several stations.

The Tenders are to be addressed "To, the Military Secretary to the Resident" Hyderabad "and to be superscribed" Tenders for clothing "any further information that may be required, will be afforded on application to the above Officer.

PROBABLE AMOUNT OF CLOTHING (MORE OR LESS) REQUIRED.

including Garrison Battalion and Company of Sappers.

18 Staff Sergeants	Jackets.
80 Subidars	do.
86 Jemadars	do.
18 Drum Majors	do.
6 Sergeants	do.
9 Havildar Majors	do.
384 Havildars	do.
180 Drummers	do.
5,849 Rank and File	do.
70 Lascars	do.
70 Puckallies	do.
18 Staff Sergeants	Caps.
6 Sergeants	do.
70 Color Badges	do.
10 Pairs Subidar Majors	Epaulettes.
17 ditto Subidar's Wings	do.
52 ditto Subidars Battalion Company's Wings	do.
16 ditto Jemadars Wings	do.
70 ditto do. Battalion Company's Wings	do.
18 ditto Drum Major's Wings	do.
200 Girdles for Staff Sergeants, Native Officers and Drum Majors	do.
400 Girdles for Havildars	do.

INVALIDS.

2 Staff Sergeants	Jackets.
8 Subidars	do.
15 Jemadars	do.
6 Drum Majors	do.
7 Sergeants	do.
1 Havildar Major	do.
40 Havildars	do.
12 Drummers	do.
240 Rank and File	do.
2 Pairs Subidar Major's Epaulettes	do.
6 do. do. Battalion Company's Epaulettes	do.
15 do. do. Jemadars	do.
6 do. do. Drum Major's Wings	do.

ARTILLERY AND STORE DEPARTMENT.

3 Staff Sergeants	Jackets.
5 Sergeants	do.
4 Subidars	do.
8 Jemadars	do.
30 Havildars	do.
1 Corporal's	do.
9 Drummers	do.
640 Rank and File	do.
8 Puckallies	do.
3 Syrang's	do.
13 Tindals	do.
420 Store Lascars	do.
3 Staff Sergeants	Caps.
5 Sergeants	do.
4 Color Badges	do.
3 Pairs Subidar Major's Epaulettes	do.
1 ditto ditto	do.
1 ditto Jemadars	do.
15 Girdles for Staff Sergeants and Native Officers, &c.	do.
30 ditto for Havildars	do.

1st Company, Artillery including General Department	3rd Infantry
2nd do. and Store Department	4th ditto
3rd do. do.	5th ditto
4th do. do.	6th ditto
One Company of Sappers	7th ditto
1st Infantry	8th ditto
2nd do.	Garrison Battalion
	Invalid ditto

By Order.
J. A. MOORE, —Mil. Sect.
Military Secretary's Office, Hyderabad
Residency.—23rd August, 1837.

EAST INDIA AGENCY IN LONDON

FOR PASSENGERS, No. 11, Lead, enhall street. Parties arriving in England will, on immediate application to Mr. ALEXANDER, East India Passage Agent, No. 11, Leadenhall street (next door to the India House), secure the most prompt and speedy attention in regard to the clearing and forwarding of their baggage; engaging furnished apartments in town to prevent the expense of resorting to hotels; procuring immediate return engagements for native servants, and in all other matters consequent on a first arrival in London.

Publishing office of the "East India and Colonial Magazine, No. 11, Leadenhall street.—London, 25th Sept. 1836.

CARBONELL'S WINES.

MESSRS. FRITH AND CO., have much pleasure in informing their friends and the public, that they have been authorized to reduce the price of the 2nd growth Claret from the above respectable House, to Bupces twenty per dozen. They have recently received the following, which they are instructed to strongly recommend to public notice, as of superior quality vizt:—

1st Growth Claret in Quarts per dozen	Rs. 36
Do. Do. Do. in Pints	22½
2d Do. Do. in Quarts	20
Superior Old Pale Sherry	26
Fine Mellow Port of a quality	24

Terms of Sale, Cash and a discount of 5 per cent. allowed, where a quantity of twelve dozen or above, of either sort of Wine is taken.—Nesbit Lane, 5th September, 1837.

MILITARY ARRIVALS AND DEPARTURES.

ARRIVALS.
Lieut. Sullivan, 6th Royal Regt. from leave.

DEPARTURES.
Major C. Davis, 15th Regt. to Deekan.
Lieut. Atkins, H. M. 6th Foot, to Deekan.

DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.

BIRTH.
In the Forth on the 18th August, Mrs. Procter, wife of Mr. Samuel Procter, of the Ordnance Department, of a Son.

SHIPPING ARRIVALS AND DEPARTURES.

None.

SHIPPING IN THE HARBOUR.

E. COMPANY'S VESSELS.—Brig Tiptoe, Cutter Mar-

garet, Cutter Nurbudda, Schooner Shannon, Surveying Brig, Palmarus, Sloop of War Elphinstone, Brig of War Euphrates, and Sloop of War Amherst.

STEAMER.—Hugh Lindsay, and Atalanta.

Fast Traders.—Columbia, Rapid, Blake, Hudders field, Lady East, Logan, Col. Newall, Tory, Palmira, Sarah, Ambassador, Morley, Isabel, Mermaid, and Port-

sea.

COUNTRY VESSELS.—Tauze, Castlecragh, Hamu-

due Kusrovia, Julia, Mahadimbhawan, Dowlat Savoy, Discovery, Francis Warden, Futay Salam, Eliza, Soob-

row, Lady Grant, Hydroos, Ternate, Susan, and Hydro-

droose.

ARAB SHIPS.—Tauze, Nussarathshaw, and Judal Bha-

ree.

FRENCH.—Barque Anacreon.

HIS HIGHNESS THE NIZAM'S,—Barque Mecca, Pied-

montese.

THE COURIER.

TUESDAY, 5th SEPTEMBER, 1837.

The authorities at Calcutta appear to be very captious, and eager whenever a pretext presents itself to pick a bone with us at Bombay. They quarrelled with us only the other day for the prompt relief afforded to Mangalore, and wondered at the presumption which dared to quell an insurrection on the instant, without waiting for the domestic interference of the Madras Troops. The delay was nothing; a fortnight longer duration of anarchy and insurrection was nothing; Bombay in fact had nothing to do with a matter which took place over the border, and must be castigated for her volunteering propensities. They have found another bone now we believe, as we have overheard a whisper to the effect, that an obnoxious letter travelled a few days since by the Calcutta Dawk to Bombay on account of the despatch of the *Atalanta* to the Gulf. They are very churlish at Calcutta not to give us, who have all the fatigue and trouble of the Steamers, a little latitude upon a mere question of latitude.

The inconveniences which have been for a very long time experienced in China, in consequence of there being no tribunal before which British subjects could decide their differences, will shortly we hear be remedied, if nothing occurs to alter the present intentions of Her Majesty's Ministers. It will be recollected that at the time when the new Charter received the sanction of the British Legislature, and the Trade of China was thrown open to public competition, that a Court of Superintendents was formed, with a jurisdiction in criminal cases where British subjects were concerned to the extent of one hundred miles from the coasts of China. So much inconvenience has been since felt for the want of a competent court to decide commercial and other questions involving the rights and property of British subjects, that it is now in contemplation to establish a Court in China, with a much more extended power than that of the Superintendents as at present constituted, and with a jurisdiction in civil and Admiralty as well as in criminal matters. We shall hail this as a great improvement, notwithstanding all the cavillings which we may be condemned to listen to, on the part of those who wonder at the founding Courts in foreign countries for the dispensing of that justice among their countrymen, which it is impossible *abundant* to arrive at. We are among those who would provide an avenue through which our countrymen might obtain justice, although it should infringe a little upon the divine right of the heinous progeny of the Sun and Moon, who smiles from his Celestial throne with such ineffable contempt upon us barbarians. We would do this in the hope of supplanting that retaliating justice of the Chinese, which bowstrings a man, because he happened accidentally to slay one of the China brood. Considering the vast importance of our commercial transactions with China, and the singularly unrecognised condition in which our

trade has stood for so long a period; evincing the hopelessness of our relations as a nation being placed upon a better or more respected footing through the spontaneous acts of a bigoted and prejudiced race, we have no hesitation in eulogising a deviation from those international rules, which are utterly inoperative with a people so morally and politically circumstanced as the Chinese.

The monthly communication with England, which we have now the pleasure to consider as established upon a footing that will not admit any material interference with it, and the New Post office arrangements adding greatly to the facilities of transmitting intelligence, have induced the Proprietors of this paper to consult the wishes of its subscribers and to direct the publication thrice a week instead of twice as heretofore. We think this arrangement will be beneficial to the public, as our subscribers will from the 1st of October receive the publication at regular periods, instead of with those intervals which a twice a week circulation necessarily created. The *Courier* will be published on the Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays; so that if the Gazette should issue on the intervening days, to which we cannot at present foresee any obstacle, there will be a daily publication in Bombay, which has for some time been considered desirable. Although this increase of circulation will necessarily entail upon the proprietors of the *Courier* an expense beyond that which is at present incurred, they propose merely to increase the amount of subscription one Rupee on the quarter. To the Editors of the periodicals at Calcutta and Madras the present expected arrangements at Bombay will be of no inconsiderable advantage, as the latest news from Europe will flow into those Presidencies in regular daily succession, and relieve them from some of those sensations of "hope deferred" with which the craft is not unfrequently doomed to struggle. To obtain the full advantages of the new arrangements, and to diminish those which Bombay has at present in preference to the Eastern side, let the energies of the Press be directed as we desire it should be, to decrease the distances between the East and the West of the Peninsula by well connected Roads. If this be earnestly enforced and undertaken, sure we are that in a short time the geographical position of Bombay will not be so sore a subject to the Comprehensives as it has hitherto been considered Comprehensive we thought had been silenced, but we observe by a late paper that a meeting of the Bengal Steam Committee has been summoned.

The *Atalanta Steamer* has been brought into Dock, and her repairs will be immediately effected, so as to render her ready again for sea as early as possible.

The *Agra Ukhar* in its publication of the 16th ultimo says, "By this morning's Dak we received the following summary of English News for the month of May from our London Correspondent. Our somewhat sluggish cotemporaries at Bombay have not issued any extras &c." The Editor of the *Agra Ukhar* from his inland situation is certainly a most able judge of our sluggishness. We suppose he has by this time ascertained the reason of his not getting his Extra so soon as the letter of his correspondent reached him. If not, we beg to acquaint him that the May Packet arrived here in the evening of the 12th ultimo, and that it was not till the next morning that the bags were opened for us. Immediately we obtained our letters however the extra was prepared, and dispatched the same evening as no doubt our inland cotemporary has discovered. He seems to have been more fortunate than us, as we believe the *Agra* and *Calcutta* bags were dispatched the same evening the mail arrived here, anticipating therefore our extra by nearly 24 hours. We hope our extras were of more use after all than his correspondent's letter. Considering the vicinity and freedom of correspondents at *Agra* we imagine there can scarcely ever be much dearth of matter.

We understand His Excellency the Governor may be expected at the Presidency shortly in order to take the oath of allegiance to our new Queen.

CALCUTTA.

CALCUTTA COURIER.

CAPITAL OF THE UNION BANK.—The *Bombay Courier* has fallen into the mistake of supposing there is some mystery in the words "paid up capital," as applied to the position of the Union Bank, and that they imply a deception towards the public. The original prospectus certainly presented a nominal capital of fifty lakhs, one half to be paid up and the other not to be called for unless it should be required. But that mode of stating the capital of the Bank has long since been given up: the *paid up capital* is all that the Bank puts forth in its preface as to public confidence, and the amount of this capital is stated at every meeting. But by late augments, its amount has been raised to thirty-two lakhs.

ENGLISHMAN.—AUGUST 16.

THE SHOW OF PRIZE VEGETABLES.—The exhibition of indigenous vegetables yesterday morning at the Town Hall, went off very well, considering the early hour which deprived it of the presence of beauty and fashion. The mallies began to make their appearance as the clock struck 6, and continued gathering, until 8, They might muster about 200 baskets of greens and roots, the names of which would have puzzled even Lexiphanes, although many were familiar to the judges and gentlemen present, and pronounced equal to some of our own most esteemed vegetables. The more knowing ones, who felt by experience that the resolutions of society are sometimes, (like young ladies' promises) made to be broken, tempted the judges to unloose their purse-strings in favor of some very choice samples of asparagus, turnips, carrots, beet and parsley, and a little wreath of a boy, who could do no more than reach the knee buckle of his Highness Nawab Tohowzerjung, thrust a basket of the finest Otahte Apples from the crown of his head into the lap of the worthy Superintendent of the Botanical Gardens, with such earnestness that it was quite impossible to withstand the temptation, and the urchin came off with a premium, suitable to his humble offering. Urged on by such success, the apples were replaced by a basket of something else which was not so readily recognized, and we therefore hope to see an orchard of choice fruits reared upon this single act of liberality. The figs were not so palatable to the connoisseurs.

The Nawab distributed the premiums and the mallies were as much delighted with their new four anna pieces, presented by His Highness, as if they had received gold mohurs from opeleban hands. With the exception of a few well-dressed Hindoo youths, there was not a native gentleman present. (How can such apathy be accounted for?)

HURKARU.—AUGUST 22.

A CHILD CARRIED OFF BY A JACKAL.—A native woman residing in Shampooker went this morning out of her hut to bathe in a tank in her neighborhood, and took her child, aged 18th months, with her. After she had bathed she returned to her hut to get a piece of cloth, leaving the child at the ghaat; and when she came back the child was missing, and after searching for it she discovered it in the jungles in the neighborhood, where a jackal had grasped its throat in its jaws. On seeing the woman and hearing her shouts the jackal quitted the child, but by that time it was quite dead.

EUROPEAN INTELLIGENCE.

SPECTATOR—JULY 1.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

"BUSTLE, bustle!" is the word of command now issued from Downing Street; and ready is the remnant of the House of Commons to yield obedience. About five hundred and fifty "honourable gentlemen" have decamped, and are now enjoying the delight of a canvas under the summer sun; leaving an anxious and indefatigable fraction of the nocturnal Legislature to push through the remaining measures of the session as fast as they can. All are eager to be off, and in the course of the next week we suppose that little will be left for them to do. The country will have cause to rue the scampering legislation of the present work, when the blunders that are inevitable in the midst of such hurry come to light in the practical working of the new laws.

Though an immense mass of measures have been disposed of there are few subjects for discussion, or that require especial notice in this part of our paper. Lord John Russell's bills for amending the Criminal Law have been sent up to the Lords. What their fate will be is uncertain; but nobody could blame the Peers for refusing to pass without scrutiny measures of their character; and time for examination will not be allowed by Ministers. The Imprisonment for Debt Bill went through the Committee of the Commons on Thursday, with perfect ease: the Peers will have to deal with it next week. Mr. Robinson's bill for manufacturing Foreign Corn in bond was rejected, on Wednesday, though supported by Ministers; the numbers being 82 against only 52. The fact is, that to relax the operation of the existing tax on food, is quite as difficult as to abolish the duty. Indeed, more so; for the latter proposition excites the sympathies of the suffering masses, as a bold and effectual measure, whilst merely to afford some additional employment for millers, is not an object worth a serious struggle; and the odium, if any, of rejecting such a bill as Mr. Robinson's, may be safely disregarded by the landed gentlemen. Mr. Grote has made what we hope will turn out to be a successful attempt to infringe very materially on the Usury Laws. The Bank Charter contains a clause permitting bills of exchange having not more than three months to run to be discounted at a higher rate of interest than five per cent.; and during the late and present commercial pressure, the advantage of this permission has been extensively felt. It is of course more hazardous to discount a bill which will not be at maturity for twelve months, than one payable at the end of three months; but the sagacious and experienced gentlemen to whom we are indebted for the Bank Charter, allowed the broker or banker who discounted the shorter bill—who engaged in the less hazardous operation—to read legally the largest profit. Mr. Grote's measure will allow a higher rate of interest than five per cent. to be taken for bills not having more than twelve months to run, and thus put an end to an absurd and injurious regulation. Now this we take to be a *practical* reform—a *thing*, for which Mr. Grote's constituents, whatever their party feelings may be, must feel obliged to him; perhaps contempt for the Usury Laws, and the habit of evading them, are no where so prevalent as in the city of London, the great commercial emporium of the world. Mr. Grote had one opponent; and, strange to say, that one was Mr. Wakley—a person whose general characteristic is freedom from absolute prejudice, and a desire to liberalize men and things. The *Morning Chronicle* intimates that Mr. Wakley's cranium is in fault—that a phrenological scrutiny would exhibit the undue development of an organ which compelled the Member for Finsbury to talk nonsense on this subject. Perhaps it is so; in that case, we recommend the cultivation of some counteracting propensity.

A small party of Peers have on two occasions this week talked a great deal about the Poor-law. Lord Stanhope, one would suppose, had got "a bee in his bonnet," from the insane fashion in which he declaims on this subject. He fancies that the Poor-law, horrible in its twofold operation, is grinding the poor and undermining the House of Lords,—which latter calamity every body knows would be by far the most dreadful? But so little attention is paid to the ravings of the glib Earl, that, as he jocosely observed on Thursday, the House was composed exclusively of speakers; there being only present the duke of Richmond and the Earls of Hardwicke and Radnor, who had each delivered speeches in opposition to Lord Stanhope.

A short conversation in the House of Peers, on Monday, illustrates the manner in which the legislative business of the country has been performed by Ministers and the House of Commons this session. It appeared from the statement of Lord Brougham, that the bill for appointing Irish Commissioners of Bankruptcy made the Commissioners removable at the pleasure of the Lord-Lieutenant in one clause, and gave them their offices during good behaviour in another! Lord Chancellor Cottenham defended the first clause as unobjectionable, but said nothing about the other. Again, on Wednesday, it was discovered that the Marriage Act Amendment Bill contained a clause that would prevent the Catholics from benefiting by the bill. It was proposed to remedy this blunder; but, said Lord Chancellor Cottenham, in that case their will scarcely be time for the bill to pass before Saturday, and it must become a law before the first of July. Now this measure had been lingering in the Commons from the 21st of April to the 19th of June; and it was only when just on the eve of passing the Lords, on the 28th of June, that the mistake was discovered. Even the ordinary Money Bills, which have become laws, are not free from material mistakes. On Monday, just after Lord Brougham had exposed the contradiction in the Irish Bankruptcy Bill, Lord Lyndhurst mentioned, that in the Monies Exchequer Bill, which had received the Royal assent, he had discovered a blunder which would render it inoperative. The errors above mentioned have been detected—how many more have passed unobserved, it were idle to conjecture.

We are certainly in the midst of preparations for a general election: the newspapers tell us that candidates, Whig, Tory, and Radical, are offering themselves to constituencies in all places and we are furthermore instructed by Whig and Tory organs, that the forthcoming elections are of immense importance. Possibly: in the large and proper sense, all elections of the People's Representatives ought to be considered important; but, unfortunately, the People themselves are very little excited on the present occasion. There is much calmness and no small portion of indifference among the constituencies. For the cause of this apathy, which is perceptible among the Tories as well as the Liberals, we need not go far. There is no grand political rallying-cry. The earnest Reformers anticipate the return of an overpowering majority of Whigs and Tories, united to oppose the organic

improvement of our institutions. They see the Whigs at work to secure as long a tenure of office on as easy terms as possible; they see the Tories eager on the same scent; and the conclusion many will arrive at is to choose the best man, without reference to his Whig or Tory politics. And this resolution, however it may affect Whigs or Tories, Her Majesty's Ministers or his Majesty's Opposition, appears to be a rational one on the part of those who have no selfish interests to gratify, and only desire to make the best of a bad bargain—to get all the practical advantage they can from both or either of the contending factions. Such being, as we are convinced it is, the honest feeling of multitudes who at the last three elections were ardent politicians, it is not wonderful that there is little excitement as to the result of that in which the country is soon to be engaged. For the success of particular persons there will be zealous exertion and warm interest; but electrical sympathy of strong national politics and a contest of principles is wanting—generally men are apathetic. They are not Whigs may be sure of it, to be roused by the silly hox that the Queen's wellbeing is in jeopardy. It is not for or against the Queen that men will vote. Her Majesty is sure of protection and regard, whether the Whig or the Tory aristocracy shall occupy places in the Cabinet and at Court.

"Le jour viendra." Honest William Tait, in the seventh heaven of delightful anticipation, says that "Lord Durham's day has come!" Alas, for Mr. Tait's disappointment! Read Lord John Russell's address to the Stroud electors; remember his declaration on Friday last that the Reform Act is a "final measure;" hear the Whigs talk; look at their newspapers; and then try to believe that any thing better than the *juste milieu*, which Lord Stanley approves of, is in store for the Reformers. No—"le jour viendra;" but it is *not* come yet, and Durham must bide his time. When he comes again into the Government, it must be with power and honour—with the means of advancing his principles—and not merely to lend the prestige of a popular name to Whig uses in the Liberal constituencies.

IRELAND.

Notwithstanding the unfavourable period of the year, and the general depression complained of, the collection of the O'Connell fund in Dublin promises to exhibit a large increase on the average of the last four years. When the suburban receipts are known, and the usual subscriptions received annually from eminent bodies, are paid in, the Dublin contingents alone will be little short of 2,000*l.* The average of the last four years was 1,436*l.*—*Spectator* June 10.

EMIGRATION FROM IRELAND.

In our first paper on the Irish Poor Law Bill we expressed our opinion that an extensive plan of emigration was a necessary, an essential accompaniment to that measure. On this subject Lord Lansdowne has thus stated the views of Government:—

"In the course of the last four or five years there had been an increasing disposition to emigrate both to our North American colonies and to New Holland. To the latter place, which possessed peculiar advantages, upwards of 3,000 persons emigrated yearly. They found in that colony increased advantages for receiving those emigrants, and better means for providing for them when they arrived. The emigrants to our North American colonies amounted to something less than 25,000 or 30,000 yearly for the last three or four years. Upon this point it would be perceived that steps had been already taken by the present Government and by his noble friend (Lord Glenelg) to give encouragement to emigration. The nature of that encouragement was not in the shape of direct pecuniary assistance to the persons about to emigrate, but, nevertheless, afforded most important assistance to the party emigrating. Persons were appointed at every port, who were perfectly qualified for the situation, and who had the charge of superintending everything relative to emigration. There was thus an agent at every port, from which it was convenient or desirable that emigration should be carried on, to furnish information and assistance. Government also was prepared to offer the means of emigration, not pecuniary means, but on the party wishing to emigrate paying a certain fixed sum, the Government would undertake his safe transport, as far as they could, to his place of destination. Further, the Government would undertake to provide emigrants upon landing with labour from the moment of their arrival at the particular place to which they had stated their wish to migrate; and this he thought was most important security given to emigrants. Government was not prepared to carry their assistance further. He hoped, however, that Government and Parliament would feel that it was their duty to watch the operation of those measures. All he would add was, that an enlarged and liberal measure of emigration, and the extension of public works in Ireland on the principles of the present Bill, would be, in his opinion, highly conducive to the peace and prosperity of the empire." (Hear, hear.)

Considering an extensive plan of emigration as the means of relieving Ireland of its misery, and raising the condition of her people, we trust that Government will be disposed to carry its assistance to any practicable extent that may be necessary to the accomplishment of the object, and that it will not allow its operations to be bounded by any difficulties conjured up in public departments, which are apt to square all things in accordance with the ease of their functionaries, and to avoid any new trouble as the greatest of all evils.—*Examiner*, June 18.

FRANCE.

The *Eclair* of Toulon gives the following as the main points of the treaty between General Bugeaud and Abdel Kader:—"The Emir acknowledges the power of France in Africa. He cedes to her the province of Oran, with the towns of Orans, Mostaganem, and Arzeu, with an extent of territory of upwards of ten leagues round, which will afford the French the means of establishing the Arab tribes with advantage. Coleah and Medeah, although within the above limits, are reserved by the Emir. The establishment on the Tafna, already dismantled and evacuated, is to be given up. The French are to remain in possession of Tlemcen until the treaty is ratified. Algiers and the whole of the plain of Metidja are acknowledged as French possessions. Bona is within the domain of the Bay of Constantine. Moreover, Abd-el-Kader is to pay to France 30,000*l.*, or 15,000 sacks of barley, and equal quantity of wheat, and 5,000 oxen; this is to be done by three instalments, the first of which is to be on the 1st of September. Abd-el-Kader further engages not to carry on or permit any commerce except through the ports in the hands of the French. As hostages for the due observance of the treaty, the Emir leaves in the hands of the French his uncles and two of his nephews."

The heat continued to increase in Paris. At three o'clock on Tuesday, the thermometer (Fahrenheit) marked 82 in the shade, and in a northern aspect.—*True Sun* June 15.

After the battle of Austerlitz, Napoleon distributed 120 crosses of the Legion of Honour, and only 30 after the battle of Wagram. On the occasion of the Obotrite marriage 1,450 have been distributed.—*Charicari*.

LAW.

VICE-CHANCELLOR'S COURT.

MADAME VESTRI v. HOOPER.—Mr. Knight said he was instructed in this case to move on behalf of the
* See the July Number of *Tait's Magazine*; art. "Long live the Queen!"

celebrated actress, Madame Vestris, to revive an injunction which had been granted some time since against the defendant; but which, in consequence of the bankruptcy of the lady, had never been put in force. The defendant in equity had stated his intention to be to arrest the plaintiff that day, if he could get a judge's order to that effect. Now, if his learned friend, Mr. Jacob, would say without prejudice that he would not arrest Madame Vestris for a day, or two, he would refrain from going on with the motion.—Some further conversation took place, by which it appeared that Mr. Knight was willing not to press his motion, if the other side would undertake not to arrest Madame Vestris that day.—The Vice-Chancellor; Let the motion stand till to-morrow, before which I order that your client, Mr. Jacob, shall not arrest the lady.—The motion was then ordered to stand over till to-morrow.—*Examiner*, June 18.

CHIFFNEY'S BANKRUPTCY.—A question of some importance to trainers was decided by a Jury in the Court of Review on Thursday. About 6th April a fiat of bankruptcy was taken out against Mr. Samuel Chiffney, the celebrated trainer and jockey at Newmarket. Several of the creditors immediately petitioned against it, alleging in their petitions that he was no trader, and that he neither bought nor sold for profit, that he was merely a trainer for such gentlemen as employed him, and that not being in any legal sense a dealer for the means of his support, the bankruptcy could not be sustained. To these petitions several affidavits had been put in reply; but the Court, considering them to be unsatisfactory, directed that evidence should be adduced before a Jury of the facts stated in the bankrupt's answer. The issue then to be tried was this: first, was the bankrupt a livery-stable keeper, as he alleged himself to be? and, secondly, was he a general dealer in hay and corn? Several witnesses were called, who deposed to Chiffney's having occasionally sold hay and corn to Mr. Theobald, to the Duke of Cleveland, Sir M. Wood, Mr. Thornhill, to his brother William Chiffney, and other persons.—The bankrupt himself was also called and examined by Mr. Petersdorff: He had been a livery-stable-keeper for upwards of thirty years; he took into livery at Newmarket the horses of respectable persons, and did not limit the number to racers, as he had carriage-horses, brood-mares, hunters, etc. He bought and sold hay and corn to several persons, but he kept no accounts, and never had any books, as he was no scholar. His wife occasionally made memorandums of what was bought or sold upon a loose sheet of paper, but not thinking they would be necessary after the accounts were settled they were destroyed. For the last 4 or 5 years he had been trainer to the Duke of Cleveland, but all his life before that he was a livery-stable-keeper. He was cross-examined at considerable length by Mr. Humfrey. He persisted that he had been a livery-stable-keeper, and had bought and sold hay and corn as a part of his means of gaining a livelihood; he could not, however, tell the quantity of either which he had sold in any given year, and he had neither books, receipts, nor documents of any sort to prove who dealt with him, or with whom he dealt himself; he supposed that he was to pay Mr. Dignum, the solicitor, for the proceedings in this cause, and that gentleman was also solicitor to the fiat; he had not paid him any money on account, as he thought it was not usual to pay until an account was furnished, and a demand of payment made. Mr. Humfrey then addressed the jury, and commented with great severity on the evidence of the bankrupt and his brother; and the jury, after consulting for about ten minutes, found the following verdict:—"We are unanimously of opinion that Samuel Chiffney was not a horse-dealer, for he had no board over his stables, and only liveried horses which were sent to him to be trained, and we are still more unanimously of opinion that he was not a dealer in hay and corn."—Under those circumstances the bankruptcy will be superseded.—*Times*, June 19.

The Hornby Castle great Will cause has been decided in the Exchequer Chamber. The Court of Error has affirmed the judgment of the King's Bench, *with costs*; by which decision, the verdict in favour of Admiral Tatham, the heir-at-law of the late Mr. Marsden, is established. It being generally known that the Judges had appointed Tuesday for giving their decision, the streets of Lancaster were crowded by persons awaiting the arrival of the mail on Wednesday. A large concourse assembled in front of the Post-office, and the announcement of the decision in favour of the popular and venerable plaintiff was received with loud and repeated cheering by the assembled crowd. The news soon spread. An express immediately set off for Hornby, the seat of the late Mr. Marsden; and the inhabitants of that peaceful village were apprised of the joyful intelligence, aroused from their slumbers in the dead of night by a merry peal from the church bells. It is said to be the intention of the defendant (who left for town with his solicitor immediately after the arrival of the judgment) to carry the question before the House of Lords, from whose decision there is no appeal.—*Lancaster Guardian*.

In the Sheriff's Court, on Tuesday, a Jury was summoned to assess damages in the case of Maginn *versus* Cox, for a libel; the defendant having suffered judgment to go by default. It appeared from the speech of Sergeant Talfourd, who was counsel for the plaintiff, that the defendant, Cox, publisher of a weekly newspaper *The Metropolitan Conservative Journal*, had printed a virulent attack on Dr. Maginn, on the supposition that the Doctor was the author of a review of a play called "The Student of Padua," in *Fraser's Magazine*. The review in *Fraser* had galled the writer in the newspaper aforesaid exceedingly; and Dr. Maginn was declared to be "a slanderer, a backbiter, and dastardly calumniator by profession." Imputations were cast on the Doctor's sobriety; and he was represented to be a fit companion of the "swell mob" and the courtesans of the Haymarket or Drury Lane, Sergeant Talfourd, on the other hand, described Dr. Maginn as a highly respectable gentleman, educated at Dublin University, of considerable literary talent, moving in very good society and certainly under no imputation of cowardice. Against this representation Mr. Thesiger, for the defendant, had nothing to offer; and the Jury found a verdict for the plaintiff, with 150*l.* damages. The defendant, it was stated, had admitted that he expected an action for the libellous article, and had said that he should be borne harmless through the affair.—*Spectator*, June, 17.

COLONEL SHAW'S MEMOIRS.

FIRST STARTING.

I arrived here last night, and take advantage of the Lisbon packet to write to you to hurry home or for Spain; as I can promise you a Majority of one of the Scotch regiments. I regret I cannot say Lieutenant-Colonel; but it has been fixed by the ruling powers here, that Portuguese officers are only to have the rank they had in Portugal; it being quite impossible that, after your four years of active service in that country, you or any of them can be supposed to know so much of war as the young gentlemen of the British service, who have had such glorious opportunities of studying their profession in the garrisons of England.

This is a much more gentleman-like, lady-like and genteel service, than that of our old friend Donna Maria. I have been to our see War Office in Charing Cross. It is not a shabby, burking place, such as we had in St. Giles's but all quite "in style." I really could not keep my gravity; and if you had been there with your pencil, you

would have sketched to the life the crowd for glory. They really shame us Portuguese; but we shall have our laugh when we see them in the mud, and eating *bucado* with rancid oil, very now and then a dash of gunpowder for sauce. This scene has made me serious; as none of them, from the senior to the junior, had the most distant idea of what they are to suffer. But to give you a notion of how matters are managed, I shall only mention one instance. Three sergeants entered, one of whom I at once recognized as the greatest thief and scoundrel we had at Terceira and Oporto, and who carried between his shoulders very striking effects of the friendship I bore him. He did not recognize me without discover me by my voice. He was silent, that he might not discover me by my voice. The Adjutant General, Colonel le Marchant, told them to go to Bicknell and Moore, to get their uniforms as Staff Sergeants. On this I threw a bit of paper to the Adjutant-General, written on it, "The surgeon had better inspect the centre Sergeant." When he read it, he said aloud to me, "They have all been inspected." I said nothing, but wrote, "Inspect Turner between the shoulders." In spite of this, he was sent to get his uniform; and I confess to you I saw what I said and did was not received as it should be by the dispensers of the loaves and fishes. In short there are so many candidates for commissions, that I suspect those in power do not like to have any one appear to know as much as they.

FIRST INSTRUCTIONS.

I send to you the "Instructions to Officers." Look at Article Seven, as to lending them with clothing and arms, to give them a good military appearance! A mob of this sort, with money in their pockets, to make military appearance!! The thing is absolute folly. Far better to land them in their nakedness, and let them get drunk and spend their money, and when sober give them only a part of their clothing and necessities; as, although a knapsack is large enough for a "kit" when packed by an old soldier, a recruit cannot stuff the half of his things in it. I foresee much loss and confusion, and if I am the senior officer at the place where we disembark, I shall take the responsibility of disobeying the order; I am convinced, before I arrive, the General himself will be aware of its folly. All this makes me think there is a want of experienced men at head-quarters, and, as it is now nearly twenty years since our chief was a soldier, and as he was then generally on the Staff, it is the more necessary that his superior officers should understand thoroughly the duties of corporals, sergeants, subalterns in short, be up to every thing, cooking and doctoring included. The uniform for the officers is ridiculously expensive. How they are to carry their baggage, I know not; in short, this trip of pleasure to Spain will astonish some of the gentlemen.

THE LEGION'S FIRST FIELD.

On the morning of the 16th, the Legion took the field by the Salvatierra road, while Cordova, with the Spaniards and French Legion, marched to Villa Real. When a league from El Burgo, we took up a position as though we were 100,000, and saw the enemy on the other heights in front of us. In the middle of the valley, on a height was a small village, where there were about thirty of the enemy, who retired on seeing a company of Spaniards approach. To the left of this village at a short distance, was a sort of sugar-loaf hill. As soon as the enemy retired, General Evans, all his Staff (say forty), all our generals and staff, excepting myself, made for the hill, to see the enemy. This was all natural enough; but I supposed they would return immediately: instead of this, there they waited. They did not seem to keep a look out; no troops were sent to occupy the village along with the few Spaniards. Of course, what I foresaw took place; I dared not send them troops to assist them, as that would have been silly, by finding out. The enemy came on in force (say 500) away. This was the first engagement of no use to us. Nearly 3,000 were sent against the village, wounding, killing one. Then it was artillery and rockets; but as I witnessed the formation to charge, but were which common sense might have else the enemy never would have order. As night came on we us, "according to the establishment received a sort of wide order, before many others were off the 17th, I got an order at half a league distant, at several cause of being late to General but this confusion in orders

AN OLD

We marched through Ass ascended the heights there, with the village of Zuas front. Here we big-wigs all va's musketry; but I remarked from the same spot, which Carlists not being so easily I heard—propose to bivouac this time the ice was about two granted; I kept at a little distance heard—volunteer to bivouac devil!" thinks, I, "what need the General the necessity of of he said, "The—brigade at down." Off I started; in five on the move; but—would he volunteered a bivouac on the thinks I, "good night," and I was care to make myself intimately acquainted with the paths, and posting my picquets we be no excuse for removing me. I good beds with sheets, the fires on with the snowy hills below, rest

We have all heard of the ria fever. Shaw attributes part ration, through inexperience, of medicines and hospital necessary, according to his statement, there was even when the epidemic came soldiers shamming Abraham, and part of the managers. The follow his doings when left Commandant of The Legion marched out at twelve pits at this time where choke full, discharging none except to their grat twenty daily,) and having, exclusive twelve hundred) a depot of convales hundred. To this depot I bent my of officers in the streets. I fell in stand, taking a Portuguese surgeon v than one hour had turned out upwa lows by means of wards and the fl ordered them to march next morn ments. They were very knowing, on all the officers except two having disa I was resolved not to be beaten. I ons who did not make their appear two or three to light; and next mor march them away with 150 more me cers presented themselves. I then s the servants as well as of the masters. day brought upwards of twenty to lig days I sent upwards of 500 men to jo The hospitals were very bad, but thi

terrible, I believe no officer had gone through it; but wonder, as the filth was shocking. All were lying piled together on the bare stones of a convent without blankets, and no blankets. I entered where there were a lot of Scotch; I said, "Boy, what's the matter with you?" "An awful sair head," another, "Unco sair taes," i.e. death. "What's the matter with you?" "Oh, he is dead, and so is the man near him!" And sure enough there were three poor devils all dead, with their mouths close together, to keep each other warm. I picked up in this way about twelve dead or in the act of dying.

Entering a small room in a corner I was nearly knocked down by the effluvia. Here nine men had been for four days without any surgeon to look after them. I suppose they are now all dead. I proceeded to another dark room and there seventeen men had been for forty-eight hours abandoned, all suffering from severe dysentery. How to remedy this was difficult, as I was told there were no blankets, nor sheets, nor beds to send to the hospital. You will not believe it, but I set to work, and in two days obtained about 600 blankets and 900 pair of sheets. I then employed the whole of the Eighth Regiment in removing people to the hospital and burying, and thus had a beginning. The scarcity of medicines was dreadful; but with the active and willing assistance of Alcock and the Portuguese medical gentlemen, it is quite wonderful what has been accomplished.

CAPTAIN ALEXANDER'S VOYAGE OF OBSERVATION AMONG THE COLONIES OF WEST AFRICA.

This work was undertaken in pursuance of an invitation by the Royal Geographical Society that the author could "explore and report on certain regions of East Africa from Delagoa Bay westwards, with the view to the extension of geographical knowledge and commerce." On September 10, 1834, he embarked on board the *Thalia* bearing the flag of Rear-Admiral Patrick Campbell, who was proceeding to the Cape of Good Hope as naval commander-in-chief on the African station in October 20 he came within sight of Sierra Leone where he remained three or four days, and where he collected some few particulars likely, we hope to make an impression on a certain party in this country. As journalists and without the smallest intention of irritating that or any other party we think it incumbent upon us, for the sake of our government, our national reputation, our common nature, to notice alleged abuses. If they are overstated there are public organs enough in the service of the party to correct them; if true, the sooner they are removed the better.

1. Captain Alexander is very severe on most of the dissenting missionaries, and their congregations whom he finds in Africa. He found at Sierra Leone a great number of coloured preachers, chiefly mechanics, whose raving nonsense scandalized him. One stout blacksmith officiated on one occasion in which, the Lord was found, and when the most frightful screams and yells issued from the dwelling.

I attended one of the chapels, open every evening, and found the audience, principally black women, sitting on benches, and listening attentively to a stout negro in a white jacket and black vest, who delivered with considerable animation a discourse on faith. His enunciation was very thick; and I could make out little else than this— "Suppose you had massa, and he give you cow to keep, and you let eat up all guinea, you go sleep, Night time come, you go ask wages, and massa say, you no get wages you get floggee. So Lord, Almighty give you bible, and tell you believe in Jesus Christ, and you go for bad: how go heaven after that? you go see hell fire. Yes my dear brother and sister, the devil come and looker for

to see an end of this established church will not if they did, the mortality it does seem not quite they refuse to incur the motives—that of duty—the through the hope of temporal good; but human nature itself to guidance from a-

the live cargoes of captured afford the best school of morality thus collected, it might be would be devised to separate, a negro is allotted, that is, elements of labour, &c., b-panion "a negress in the fa- particular who is the father of that state gets superior allow- negro's cap to have a preg- ever, in the caps of Mr. ne; and we hope that Lord on to it.

secured from the liberal Com- matter how. In regard to the ment for the accommodation ents, not a third of the money on them; it goes into the ls. "Thus," says Captain stone church, a plain, com- are tower, was between seven Perhaps not a third of this ch; and it is quite notorious atter part went to build private ter when such houses are built ey are let to the servants of bitant rent. This is cutting two

ra Leone is the pay of the three mission court for the adjudication for doing little or nothing. for a month during the four thousand African Smith, the chief commissioner and a year more than the governo in all; Mr. Macaulay two thousand ar one thousand pounds Here a-year for a few hours' work form; for besides these handsome s, a member of the court may re- Do the Portuguese, Netherlands, commissioners receive such sala-

stance quite as good:— of the stores for liberated Africans, secured vocabularies of many of the Africa, showed me some of the art from England for the use of these it will be thought, when I mention almost every thing, except piano- rks; turning-lathes which cost nine- nes worth several guineas a piece; er implements, of which no one in e name, much less the use; also the negresses; black gaiters for couple of hundred porter pots. In arthly service to the Africans, there pounds worth rotting in store; ut; because suppose some one o furnish these stores whilst course w simple tools, are all that are re- nts of the Africans on their allot- some years ago, iron trucks were guns, because somebody had a

contract! It was represented that they were not required; but still they were sent out; and they were therefore handed over to the settlers to make rollers with. Mr. Hume and other economists at home can easily discover reasons for retrenchment in certain quarters. They are willing, for instance, to diminish the salaries of chaplains from one hundred to seventy pounds per annum, and half-pay in the same proportion; but they have no eyes for such glaring abuses as these; or if they have, they are too fearful of losing the support of the saints to say one word. Oh party, party! what baseness is thine!

Captain ALEXANDER has some interesting particulars relating to the house and tomb of Bonaparte at St. Helena. Here, too, are things enough to call forth the blush of shame on the cheeks of any but the rankest Tories. Hear our author:—

I grieve to record that Napoleon's rooms were stripped of their furniture, and the premises let to three persons for the purpose of farming, immediately after the demise of the emperor. I burned with shame and indignation when, on opening a door at the end of the billiard-room, I entered the small apartment, with two windows, on the right, between which the emperor breathed his last, and found it half filled with a winnowing-machine, and the floor, into a decayed part of which I fell up to the knee, covered with straw. Beyond this, empty and dark, was the dining-room; and adjoining it, the room where the body of Napoleon had been laid out, I found converted into an eight-stalled stable, and occupied by cart horses! During the life of this great man we were not only the harshest of jailors, insultingly refusing him all honour, all comfort even, but after death our national character must be still further degraded by refusing him a marble slab, with an inscription:—

He who, when reposing in the arms of victory on the glorious fields of Marengo, Jena, and Austerlitz, might reasonably have counted on a mausoleum splendid as the marble Taj of Agra, now moulders in an humble grave, "placed far amid the melancholy main." But the surrounding scenery is beautiful and impressive. The silent hills shut out the busy world; young cypresses are lifting their dark foliage round the tomb, at the head and foot of which are a few lilies and geraniums: whilst looking down a vista of rocks, the sea, and the peak of a distant mountain are observed partly hidden by the intervening green and waving boughs. Beside the spectator, a never-failing spring glistens among verdure of the brightest emerald, and marks the spot where the exile loved to sit and enjoy the conversation of his followers; and to which he daily sent two silver ewers to be filled with the pure element. The description from OSMAN may well be adapted to the rave of this once mighty hero:—

A crystal stream comes gliding down, and sends its waters through a green valley; three massy stones rest their grey sides on the tomb. Two trees which the storms have bent, spread their whistling branches around. This is thy dwelling, this thy narrow house.

For "the mighty in war"—for him "who rushed in the sound of arms like the terrible spirit of Loda," there should surely be a fitting tombstone. If not graced by an imperial crown, it might surely have a sword, with the plain words, "Napoleon Bonaparte." The French have more feeling, or at least more decency than we; they pay much reverence to the hero's grave. The tomb is in charge of a garrulous old English soldier, who keeps a book in which visitors register their names, not unaccompanied in many instances by just censure on the British government for its treatment of fallen greatness:—

"How do the French behave, who visit the grave?" I inquired. "Their behaviour, Sir, was the first thing which turned me to Christianity," was the answer. A French frigate comes to St. Helena, the men and their officers march up clean and regular, with music playing a dead march before them; when they come within sight of this place, they all uncover their heads; and when they reach the railings, they fall down on their knees and kiss them, with the tears running down their cheeks, both men and women. The priest then reads prayers; and afterwards the officers and men all walk in procession round the grave, and take away some of the earth or grass with them. I never can help crying myself, Sir, though I have been a soldier for forty-three years, when I see Frenchmen take the loss of their old master so much to heart; and I feel much the better for seeing what I have seen here."

When, on January 18th, 1835, Capt. Alexander reach'd the Cape of Good Hope, he expected to find tranquility, and every facility for making his geographical observations. He found just the reverse. The Caffres were at open war with the colonial government. From our author's account—and his appointment to the staff of Sir Benjamin D'Urban gave him opportunities enough of learning the real state of things—the savages were the aggressors, and their atrocities wholly unprovoked. No declaration of hostilities was made by them; they began by murdering the Europeans wherever they could meet with them; they caused several of the colonial establishments to be precipitately abandoned; and in a league 150,000 strong, they swore to drive the white men into the sea. But they had an able, a vigilant enemy in the Governor. Sir Benjamin lost no time in organizing a force, and marching against them.—Into the details of the war we cannot enter. We can only observe that, with a handful of troops, it was brought to a happy termination; and that the natives were every where reduced; and that they consented to become English subjects; that the boundary of our colonial possessions was removed to the Kye—7,000 square miles of fertile territory" being thus added to them. This is a glorious result; and we hope it will prove glorious in a moral no less than a military view. We, the people of England, seem to be destined by Providence for the civilization of Africa. As we have failed in the north and west, we must try what we can do in the south. There a vast, and, we believe, an easy field lies before us. By successive degrees, our boundary may be removed north of the line, and one great portion of the human family brought within the pale of social improvement. One thing, however—in our opinion an indispensable thing—has not yet been done. The posts established for the defence of the newly-subdued regions are not sufficient for the object. Towns, well fortified, should be founded, with a suitable district appropriated to each. Government would experience no great difficulty in finding colonists—the superabundant population, for instance, of our towns and rural districts. Agriculturists, mechanics, and labourers of all kinds, would soon obtain independence so fertile a country, and they would enjoy, in addition, one of the best and most salubrious climates on earth. If, however, the world is progressive, the proposition can be true only in a general sense; certainly it does not include statesmen. Our Bathursts, and Stanleys, and Glenelgs, would be fitted for their posts if they knew something of Roman policy in reference to colonization. These wonderful men took care not to remain at the mercy of savages. In every region they became not merely the victors but the dominant party—they knew how to retain as well as to subdue; and they humanized wherever they colonized. Amidst wild deserts and interminable forests, large cities were made to rise; fortifications and strong garrisons bestowed social security; and the arts of life—the ornamental no less than the useful—raised humanity from the savage to the civilized state. The reverse of all this distinguishes the colonial policy of England.—*Atlas, June 4.*

COOPER'S ENGLAND.

These volumes are unquestionably the most searching and thoughtful not to say philosophical, of any which

have been published by an American on England. Mr. Cooper is much less flippant than the "Young American," and far deeper and more comprehensive. His experience and acquisitions are much greater than Willis's; his judgment less likely to be imposed upon by the mere externals of things; and his taste is severer, with nothing of the toad-eater about him. In sentiment and elegance he is not equal to Dewey; but he is a closer observer, and has a more practical mind, than that delightful divine. His time and opportunities were greater than any or all of these writers, whether we regard the length of his sojourn, or the society in which he mixed, and the men of rank—as Rogers, Scott, Mackintosh, Earl Grey—with whom he associated.

Everybody, who has any knowledge of Mr. Cooper's productions, knows that he is no particular friend of England. His Anglophobia, however, is less prominent in these volumes than it has shown itself on some other occasions; it is also much less offensively exhibited. He is rather a critic than a caviller,—sharp and severe enough, and prone to "make faults when he cannot find them," but still under the guidance of reason; except indeed upon one point, and that is the alleged hostility of England and Englishmen, one and all, towards America. Upon this point nothing is too gross for him to credit, nothing too unlikely for him to conjecture. He conceives the conquest of the United States to have long been a favourite project of the Court of St. James's, and only abandoned within these fifteen or twenty years. He holds that the Government, and the Press, of all shades of opinion, are in a conspiracy to vilify and injure America; which the latter has it in its power to do (such is its influence!) by impressing the credulous Yankees with unduly-exalted notions of our resources and prowess, and by depreciating the best of their citizens; any man, unless a party politician, being irretrievably damaged by a few paragraphs in an English periodical,—which, if true, is the weakest point we have yet heard of in the American character. Mr. Cooper too has been impressed with the Continental belief of the dark and Machiavelian character of our foreign policy; whereas we suspect our diplomats are amongst the most undesigning of mortals. Nor personally is he very easily satisfied. If he is considered as an American, that is a sore ground of offence—a proof at once of the deeply-seated contempt or hatred of the English. If, on the other hand, he is treated, either from forgetfulness or design, as an Englishman of the same social standing as himself, he ruffles up at the want of courtesy shown to a stranger from the States: it is evidently a grievance with him, that he has been obliged on several occasions to yield the *pas* to a lord. These, and things like these, will not, he says, be remedied, till Congress shall have a fleet of thirty sail of the line and send it a-cruising in these parts! In the interim, let any travelling American, troubled about such matters, console himself with the notion of some old Lord of the Isles—"Wherever Macdonald, sits, that is the head of the table."

Almost all these points, however, are rather foolishly than offensively put, and detract little from the value of the book, whilst they add much to its character. Upon most other subjects Mr. Cooper may be read with advantage both in England and America. Wherever his own dignity is not concerned, or a lurking conspiracy against his country not suspected, (about his *countrymen* he is liberal enough,) Mr. Cooper appears to us to do justice to the manners and character of England; to make fair allowance for the difference in our economical and social condition, as compared with that of America, and of the consequences which necessarily flow from it; and to institute very useful comparisons between the two countries. If we could be sure that some of his political speculations were written at the time of his visit, (1828,) we should have a high opinion of his political sagacity; for he would seem to have thoroughly penetrated the nature of the old Boroughmongery system, and to have foreseen the necessity of a reform or a revolution. His comments on the strength of the aristocracy, arising from their hold on the Government and its good things, their extensive ramifications and connexions with the various established institutions of the country, and more than all, the superstitious prestige in their favour amongst every class but the lowest, may yet be considered with advantage. His speculations as to the nature and duration of our Colonial empire, and the shorn and reduced state to which England may be brought in some quarter of a century, are curious, and not unimportant; though the events that have occurred since they were written rather tend to invalidate than to confirm their justness.

The English itinerary of Mr. Cooper was not considerable; merely reaching from Dover to London, where he remained the whole of his stay, with the exception of a few excursions in the vicinity. The nature of his subjects has been indicated already; but it may be said in addition, that he describes and criticises (for comment is part and parcel of him) the external appearances of the country, and the style and effect of its edifices. He sketches, sometimes generally, sometimes particularly, the characteristics of the parties he was invited to, and the public men he met, but rarely or never trenching on private circumstances. With all this he mingles many anecdotes, many remarks, and perhaps too many disquisitions.

The form of the work is epistolary; but it often wants the ease, the freedom, and the lightness of familiar letters. Mr. Cooper seems writing with the idea of the public, if not with a view to publication. At the same time what is lost in fitness by this style, is gained in solidity and matter. If the reader forgets the title of the section and thinks it, what it really is, a descriptive essay, there is nothing to complain of.

When Mr. COOPER was leaving Paris, WILLIAM SPENCER, whose poetry we may say, in passing was something more than "clever," offered him letters of introduction, which he declined. The honourable poet then gave him a list of persons upon whom he wished Mr. Cooper to call, and afterwards wrote letters to them; which procured him the greater part of his more distinguished acquaintance, and his own celebrity accomplished the rest. The earliest call however, was from Godwin; whom the American *arbitrator elegantiarum* thus describes.

The first visit I had, out of our own narrow circle of Americans, occurred about a fortnight after we were established in St. James's Place. I was writing at the time and did not attend particularly when the name was announced; but, supposing it was some tradesman, I ordered the person to be admitted. A quiet little old man appeared in the room, and we stood staring near a minute at each other; he, as I afterwards understood, to ascertain if he could discover any likeness between me and my supposed father, and I wondering who the diminutive little personage might be. I questioned if the stature of my visitor much exceeded five feet, though his frame was solid and heavy. He was partly bald, and the hair that remained was perfectly white. He had a fine head, a benevolent countenance, and a fresh colour. After regarding me a moment, and perceiving my doubt he said simply—"I am Mr. Godwin. I knew your father when he lived in England; and, hearing that you were in London, I have come, without ceremony, to see you." After expressing my gratification at having made his acquaintance on any terms, I gave him to understand there was some mistake, as my father had never been out of America. This led to an explanation. When he took his seat and we began to chat, he was curious to hear something of American literature, which I have since discovered is very little known in England. He wished to learn, in particular, if we had any poets: "I have seen something of Dwyght's, and Humphreys's, and Barlow's," he said, "but I can

not say that either pleased me much." I laboured to convince him we could do better than that now. He began to recite something—a single verse, if possible. He did not have applied to a worse person: for my memory barely suffices to remember facts, of which I trust it is sufficiently tenacious, but I never could make any thing of a quotation. As he betrayed a childish eagerness to hear even half a dozen lines, I attempted something of Bryant's, and a little of "Alnwick Castle," which pretty much exhausted my whole stock. I was amused at the simplicity with which he betrayed the little reverence he felt for our national intellect; for it was quite apparent he thought "nothing good could come out of Nazareth."

Mr. Godwin sat with me an hour; and the whole time the conversation was about America, her prospects, her literature, and her politics. It was not possible to believe that he entertained a favourable opinion of the country, notwithstanding the liberal tendency of his writings; for prejudice, blended with a few shrewd and judicious remarks, peeped out of all his notions. He had almost a rustic simplicity of manner, that, I think, must be as much attributed to the humble sphere of life in which he had lived as to character; for the portion of his deportment which was not awkward seemed to be the result of mind, while the remainder might easily enough be traced to want of familiarity with life. At least, so both struck me; and I can only give you my impressions. As Mr. Godwin has long enjoyed great reputation, and the English of rank are in the habit of courting men of letters, (though certainly in a way peculiar to themselves,) I can only suppose that the tendency of his writings, which is not favourable to aristocracy, has prevented him from enjoying the usual advantages of men of celebrity.

It would savour of empiricism to pretend to dive into the depths of character in an interview of an hour; but there was something about the manner of Mr. Godwin that strongly impressed me with the sincerity of his philosophy, and of his real desire to benefit his race. I felt several times during his visit as if I wished to pat the old man's bald head, and tell him he was a good fellow. Indeed, I cannot recall any one who, on so short an acquaintance, so strongly impressed me with a sense of his philanthropy; and this, too, purely from externals, for his professions and language were totally free from cant. This opinion forced itself on me almost in spite of my wishes; for Mr. Godwin so clearly viewed us with anything but favourable eyes, that I could not consider him a friend. He regarded us as a *speculating* rather than as a *speculative* people; and such it not the character that a philosopher most esteems.

CROWDS, CARRIAGES, AND COACH-HORSES. When we first arrived here from Paris, I was disposed to deny that the streets of London were as crowded as it is usual to pretend. My opinion was formed too soon. What was then true is so no longer. London, or rather Westminster, in the height of the season, and Westminster out of the season, so far as the movement in the streets is concerned, are not the same town. When I was here in 1826, I saw no essential difference between Regent Street and Broadway, as regards the crowd; but now, that we have passed the Easter holidays, every one appears to be at his post; and, so far from having ever seen anywhere else the crowds of people, the display of rich equipages, the incessant and grand movement that adorn and bewilder the streets of London, I had never even pictured such a sight in my imagination. They who have not been here at this season of the year, know nothing of the place. There is a part of the day, between one and six, when it is actually a matter of risk for a pedestrian to cross the streets. I live near Piccadilly, which is not wider than Broadway, if quite as wide, and I have occasion to cross it frequently. You know I am no laggard, and am not deficient in activity; and yet I find it convenient to make my first run towards a stand of coaches in the middle of the street, protected by which I take a fresh departure for the other side. Regent Street is still worse; and there is a place at Charing Cross that would be nearly impracticable, but for a statue of Charles the Second, which makes a capital lee for one on foot. As for Broadway and its pretended throng, I have been in the current of coaches in what is called the City here for an hour at a time when the whole distance was made through a jam as close as any you have ever seen in that street for the space of a hundred yards. Broadway will compare with the more crowded streets of London, much as Chestnut Street will compare with Broadway.

I frequently stop and look about me in wonder, distrust- ing my eyes, at the exhibition of wealth and luxury that is concentrated in such narrow limits. Our horses have none of the grand movement that the cattle are trained to in Europe generally; and these of London seem, as they dash furiously along, as if they were trampling the earth under their feet. They are taught a high carriage; and as they are usually animals of great size as well as fleetness, their approach is sometimes terrific. By fleetness, however, I do not mean that you, as a Queen's county man, and who come of a sporting stock, would consider them as doing a thing "in time," but merely the fleetness of a coachhorse. As to foot, I have little doubt that we can match England any day. I think we could show as good a stock of roadsters, both for draught and the saddle; but we appear to want the breed of the English carriage-horse; or if we possess it at all, it is crossed, dwindled, and inferior.

The English coachmen do not rein in the heads of their cattle towards each other, as is practised with us, but each animal carries himself perfectly straight and in a line parallel to the pole. I found this unpleasant to the eye at first but it is certainly more rational than the other mode, and by the aid of reason and use I am fast losing my dislike. The horses travel easier and wider in this way than in any other, and when one gets accustomed to it I am far from certain the action does not appear nobler. The superiority of the English carriages is equal to that of their horses.

The Young American, it will be remembered, entertained rather a gross opinion of English beauty. Here is Mr. Cooper's more scientific decision.

The English female face is essentially the same as the American, though national peculiarities are to be observed in both. It is a delicate office to decide on the comparative personal charms of the sex in different communities; but as you and I are both beyond the hopes and fears of the young, on this point, a passing word is no more than a tribute due to the incontestable claims of both. Were it not for the females of Rome, I should say that the women of England and America might bear away the palm from all other competitors, on the score of personal charms, so far as we are familiarly acquainted with the rest of the world. There is a softness, an innocence, a feminine sweetness, an expression of the womanly virtues, in the Anglo-Saxon female countenance, that is met with only as an exception in the rest of Christendom. As between the English and American division of this common race, I think one may trace a few general points of difference. The English female has the advantage in the bust, shoulders, and throat. She has usually more colour, and, on the whole, more delicacy of complexion. The American is superior in general delicacy of outline, as well as in complexion; she has a better person, bust and shoulders excepted, and smaller hands and feet. Those who pretend to know much it is usual to see the most truly beautiful women in England and most pretty women in America. Real beauty is an exception everywhere; and it must be remembered how much easier it is to find exceptions in a crowded population, than in one scattered over a surface as large as a third of Europe. One thing I am certain, disagreeable feature are less frequently met among the na-

more than among any other people I must hesitate as to the points of beauty and fitness, for judging merely by what one would see in London and New York, I think there is truth in the distinction. The English women appear better in high dress, the Americans in demi-toilettes. One other distinction, and I shall quit the subject. I have remarked that faces here, which appear well in the distance, often fail in some necessary *finesse* or delicacy when closer; and I should say, as a rule, that the American female, certainly the American girl, will bear the test of examination better than her European rival. I do not mean by this, however, under a fierce sun, that direful enemy of soft eyes,—for there is scarcely such a thing as a bright sun, or what we should call one, known in England.—*Spectator*.

BULWER'S ATHENS.

The two volumes before us are but an instalment of the work, which, it is thought, will be completed in four. The purpose of the author is not only to narrate the history of Athens, to paint her social life, and to describe and criticize her literature and philosophy, but also to resolve events into their causes, and trace characters up to the circumstances which produced them, so as, at last, to give an "unprejudiced and intelligible explanation" of the "rise and fall of Athens." To pronounce a deliberate judgment upon such an undertaking, it is of course would be necessary to have the whole work before us, and to have subjected it to a much more searching scrutiny than is possible in the limited time which has elapsed since we received it. Reserving, if needful and convenient, (for the subject is better adapted to a quarterly classical journal than a weekly newspaper,) a general view of Mr. Bulwer in conjunction with Athens, we shall at present confine ourselves to a statement of the subjects and a description of the character of the first two volumes.

The work opens with the eternal Pelasgians—the earliest or supposed-earliest inhabitants of Greece; and comes down in history to the death of Pericles, in literature to the old Athenian comedy and the tragedies of Sophocles. The greater part of the first volume is disquisitional; embracing a very readable but rather vague account of the Pelasgians; a conjectural investigation as to the native or foreign origin of Grecian civilization, with a decision in favour of the latter; and a brilliant but fanciful—a poetical rather than historical—picture of the heroic age, and a sketch of the exploits and "legislative influence" of Theseus and his successors. Removed from the category of the doubtful by its nature, though not by Mr. Bulwer's treatment, is the literature of Greece prior to the age of Solon, the works of Homer and Hesiod, and we may say the fragments of the lyric. The arts and philosophy of the same period are properly disquisitional—a topic for conjecture rather than positive narration.

The second book opens with the history, character, and legislation of Solon; from which time the narrative deals with the noblest, the most stirring, and the most familiar events and persons of Athenian history. The usurped dominion of Pisistratus—the tyranny of his sons, with the death of Hipparchus, and the expulsion of Hippias—the first Persian war, terminating in the battle of Marathon—the characters, incidents, and exploits of the Persian invasion—the policy of Themistocles and its effects upon Athens the career of Cimon—the change of Athenian manners consequent upon Asiatic wealth and advancing civilization, and the rise and government of Pericles—occupy one hundred and thirty of the most important years that history has yet seen, if we estimate the brilliancy of the events, the greatness of the agents, and the influence of the results. The same period was fruitful too in literature. Tragedy was born, and reached its maturity under Æschylus and Sophocles; narrative history was produced in youthful fulness by Herodotus; Anaxagoras and his pupil Archelaus may be said to have founded Athenian philosophy; its most illustrious offspring, Socrates, and its most pernicious, the Sophists, had each started into life; and bitter reviler of both, Aristophanes, was engaged in studying them, though reserving the fruits of his observation to a later day.

In the arrangements of his materials, Mr. Bulwer is sometimes necessarily led into the general history of Greece; as in the narrative of the Persian preparations for the invasion. At other times, tempted by their striking nature, he introduces subjects that have no connexion with Athens; as the battle of Thermopylae. In point of manner, the work may be characterized as brilliant, rhetorical, frequently rising to eloquence, as frequently dashed with theatrical fire and claptrap; displaying some passages that would afford to a grammarian capital examples of a vicious style, and some idioms that are not English, yet flashy and striking considered as a whole. As a piece of entertaining composition, we incline to rate *Athens* next to Goldsmith's *Greece*, though falling short of the exquisite ease and elegant strength by which Goldsmith maintains such a delightful mixture of grace and dignity in his historical narration. In the more philosophical, antiquarian, and political views, Mr. Bulwer excels his predecessor by living after him, and being thus enabled to profit by the labours of intervening writers. In distinctness, and in those characteristic touches which paint the manners of the people, he is inferior to Mr. Thirlwall, as well as in the depth and justness of his reflections; though he sometimes makes a hit in the way of a thought.

The matter of an historical work is of necessity resolved into two parts; one relating to the correctness with which particular actions are narrated, the other to the truth of the conclusions which are drawn from the actions themselves. To pass a full judgement upon these points—the most trying criterion of a philosophical historian—would involve an investigation pretty nearly as elaborate as would suffice to write a history itself. Limiting any weight attending our opinion to the time and means we have had of forming it, we must say that we have small faith in Mr. Bulwer as a reliable narrator or a sound expositor. He wants the patient investigation, the piercing acumen, the calm, judicial, logical intellect, and perhaps the comprehensive mind, necessary to success. He seems to trouble himself less about what is exactly true, than what is striking, and to sacrifice precision of fact or correctness of induction to a brilliant period.

As one specimen of the style of *Athens*, we will take the death of Pausanias, (though an event connected rather with Spartan history); because it is also narrated fully by Mr. Thirlwall, and affords an easy opportunity of comparison between the two writers; because both moderns have chiefly followed Cornelius Nepos, whose narrative will enable the curious to observe the manner in which each of these historians reflects his original; and because it furnishes an example of the way in which Mr. Bulwer has deviated from his authority without any conceivable reason unless for the sake of a fancied effect. Pausanias, it will be remembered, commanded the Greeks at Plataea, but had attracted odium through his pride, and was suspected of plotting with the King of Persia.

Entering into somewhat of the desperate and revengeful ambition that, under a similar constitution, animated Marino Faliero, Pausanias sought, by means of the enslaved multitude, to deliver himself from the thralldom of the oligarchy, which held prince and slave alike in subjection. He tampered with the helots and secretly promised them the rights and liberties of citizens of Sparta, if they would cooperate with his projects, and revolt at his command.

Slaves are never without traitors; and the Ephors learnt the premeditated revolutions from helots themselves. Still slow and wary, those subtle and haughty magistrates suspended the blow; it was not without the fullest proof

that a royal Spartan was to be condemned on the word of helots: they continued their vigilance—they obtained the proof they required.

Argilius, a Spartan, with whom Pausanias had once formed the vicious connexion common to the Doric tribes, and who was deep in his confidence, was intrusted by the Regent with letters to Artabazus. Argilius called to mind that none, intrusted with a similar mission, had ever returned. He broke open the seals, and read what his fears foreboded, that, on his arrival at the Satrap's court, the silence of the messenger was to be purchased by his death. He carried the packet to the Ephors. That dark and plotting council were resolved yet more entirely to entangle their guilty victim, and out of his own mouth to extract his secret; they therefore ordered Argilius to take refuge as a suppliant in the sanctuary of the Temple of Neptune on Mount Tænaros. Within the sacred confines was contrived a cell, which, by a double partition, admitted some of the Ephors, who, there concealed, might witness all that passed.

Intelligence was soon brought to Pausanias, that, instead of proceeding to Artabazus, his confidant had taken refuge as a suppliant in the Temple of Neptune. Alarmed and anxious, the Regent hastened to the sanctuary. Argilius informed him that he had read the letters, and reproached him bitterly with his treason to himself. Pausanias, confounded and overcome by the perils which surrounded him, confessed his guilt, spoke unreservedly of the contents of the letter, implored the pardon of Argilius, and promised him safety and wealth if he would leave the sanctuary and proceed on the mission.

The Ephors, from their hiding-place, heard all. On the departure of Pausanias from the sanctuary, his doom was fixed. But amongst the more public causes of the previous delay of justice, we must include the friendship of some of the Ephors, which Pausanias had won or purchased. It was the moment fixed for his arrest. Pausanias in the streets was alone and one foot. He beheld the Ephors approaching him. A signal from on warned him of his danger. He turned—he fled. The Temple of Minerva Chalceiceus at hand proffered a sanctuary: he gained the sacred confines, and entered a small house hard by the temple. The Ephors, the officers, the crowd, pursued; they surrounded the refuge, from which it was impious to drag the criminal. Resolved on his death, they removed the roof, blocked up the entrances, (and, if we may credit the anecdote, that violating human—was characteristic of Spartan—nature, his mother, a crone of great age,* suggested the means of punishment, by placing with her own hand a stone at the threshold;) and, setting a guard around, left the conqueror of Mardonius to die of famine. When he was at his last gasp, unwilling to profane the sanctuary by his actual death, they bore him out into the open air, which he only breathed to expire.

Struck by the application, by an elegant classic, of the epithet *crone* to an illustrious Spartan, and that Spartan the mother of Pausanias, we turned to the reference; and found that in one parenthesis there are three misstatements. No derogatory epithet, or indeed epithet of any kind, is applied to the mother; she is not stated to have "suggested" the means of punishment, (which if even "in *primis*" could have borne such a construction, would have been contradicted by the context, which attributes the order to the Ephors,) but to have been "among the first" to bear a stone to the entrance of the temple; and, so far from "Spartan and human nature" being necessary to raise or clear up the doubt of the story, Nepos himself gives it not as a recorded but as a reported fact.† Nor is there any excuse for this looseness, either in the obscurity or the difficulty of the passage; and Mr. Thirlwall had truly rendered it—"The aged mother of the criminal is said to have been among the foremost to lay a stone at the doorway, for the purpose of immuring her son."

With one more extract, as a specimen of eloquence on a subject where imagination may be allowed more justly to expatiate, we take our present leave of the two first volumes of *Athens*.

POLICE.

MARLBOROUGH STREET.

OFFENDED DIGNITY.—A stylishly-dressed lad walked into the office with a very lofty air, and addressing Mr. Conant and Mr. Hall, who were on the bench, desired to be discharged from further attendance, he having been brought there on an assault warrant.—Applicant: I flatter myself I can exonerate myself completely from the charge; the novel and unprecedented insult I received would have justified a more serious retaliation.—The complainant, W. F. Healey, proceeded to detail his charge. He said he had a good deal of foreign correspondence, and had been in the habit of posting his letters at the receiving-house in Prince's-street, kept by Mr. Laing, a tobaccoist. The persons who entered in the shop not being very well versed in the rates of foreign postage, he had occasionally some little difference on the score of the postage. A few days ago he took a letter to the shop for the purpose of franking it to France. The defendant, who was serving in the shop, took the letter, and demanded more than the proper postage. Complainant would not give more than the correct sum, and the defendant refused to take the letter, got into a violent passion, struck him with his fist on the face, and repeated his blows even in the street.—A witness corroborated the assault.—Defendant: I freely admit that I did assault the complainant. My name is Leonard Clow, and when your worships shall have perused this letter (handing in a letter to the magistrates), you will immediately admit that the extraordinary provocation I received justified my proceedings. This gentleman came with a letter for France; I told him I must have the same sum from him which I should charge anybody else. He refused to give it, and he told me I might be d—d. My wounded feelings would not allow me to restrain myself, especially after what he had stated in the letter.—Mr. Conant: The letter appears to be from Mr. Maberley, of the Post-office, and it contains a copy of another letter, written by Mr. Healey, on the subject of the want of knowledge at the receiving-house respecting the postage-rates. There really appears nothing in it to warrant the assault.—Defendant: The bottom line—read the bottom line, and then say, if you can, whether human nature could have borne the provocation.—Mr. Conant: The line appears to be a complaint against the "insolent shop-boy, or the son of Mr. Laing."—Defendant: There is not that ample justification? Could such atrocious epithets be calmly endured? No; not by any one with the feelings of a gentleman.—Mr. Conant: Are you Mr. Laing's son?—Defendant: No, I am his assistant.—Mr. Conant: Do you serve in the shop?—Defendant: I attend to the customers, certainly; if they come in, I serve them of course.—Mr. Conant: What is your age?—Defendant: Nearly twenty-one.—Mr. Conant: Oh! then your anger was roused at being described as a shopboy instead of a shopman?—Defendant: Not entirely; the other degrading epithet annoyed me. And then to be held up to the world in such a light! I felt it was impossible to pass over the insult. Your worships, I am sure, will feel pleasure in protecting an Englishman against the affront of a Frenchman.—Complainant: I assure your worship I am not French—I am an Englishman.—Mr. Conant: There is nothing to justify the witness.—Mr. Conant: Well, Sir, proceed.—Defendant: The witness swore the assault took place before seven o'clock. Now,

* Nepin Vit. Paus.

† Dicitur eo tempore matrem Pansanie vixisse: eamque jam magno natu, postquam de scelere filii compertit in primis ad filium claudendum, lapidem ad introitum aditus attulisse.

the mail-bags were made up, and it must have been after that hour; he has therefore committed perjury.—Mr. Conant: We cannot listen to such nonsense. You are fined forty shillings.—The needful was raised, and the dignified shopman was discharged.—*Examiner*, June 18.

About a week or ten days ago, a young girl who officiated as bar-maid at a public-house in the metropolis, was found dead upon the stairs at an early hour in the morning. She had been murdered by some persons unknown and no evidence could be discovered by which to trace the act to its perpetrator. The only person who appeared likely to have committed it (although no reason has been assigned to justify the accusation) was a foreigner who used to call at an early hour, on his way to the place where he worked, and indulge in some light beverage that he was in the habit of receiving from the bar-maid. Why he was supposed to be the murderer does not appear, and the only materials with which the public have as yet been furnished to enable them to form any opinion on the matter are the facts that nobody knows where the man is to be found, and that when he was last seen he wore a plaid waistcoat and fustian trousers—circumstances that are assumed as presumptive proofs of his guilt. We will not pretend to decide whether those points are conclusive of criminality, but they are sufficient to set suspicion at work and to put the police on the alert. Accordingly the utmost vigilance has been employed in the efforts to discover the delinquent, and wherever any poor outcast has been discovered who seemed to resemble the description of his person, and who looked in the least degree mysterious, the active officers pointed upon him without hesitation. Some of those cases indicate the very slight grounds which was required to set the world upon the heels of a poor suspected wretch.

One man rang the kitchen bell of a gentleman's house in the neighbourhood of town, and because he walked away without waiting for an answer, a thought struck the gentleman that he could be no other than the murderer of Eliza Davis. The groom was immediately ordered to saddle a horse and ride after him, which he did (glad enough no doubt to assert a little brief authority over the starving wanderer), and, surrounding him by the Irishmen, surrounded the three Frenchmen, accused him point-blank of the deed, and captured him on the spot. Another man went into a public-house in a different part of the suburbs, and in a very reckless spirit (perhaps in sheer ridicule of the vulgar propensity to catch at straws), boasted that he had been confined in Maidstone and Lewisham goals, and that if he had had his due, he would have been transported. The company hearing the man talk so familiarly of such awful things, did not hesitate to conclude that he was the imputed assassin, and they sent for a policeman, who, being of the same opinion, took him into custody. A third man walked into a tap-room and was so ungarded as to fall asleep, a circumstance that struck every body present so forcibly, as to produce a simultaneous inference that he must be the murderer of Eliza Davies. He too, was committed to "durance vile," without loss of time. Another man was apprehended, after a vigilant pursuit, at Hounslow, because he was supposed to resemble the person of the supposed murderer, and an individual of smaller stature was apprehended along with him, because he was found in his company. Another man, against whom appearances ran very hard, was brought before the magistrates, charged with the crime because he wore a striped waistcoat and fustian trousers; and a foreigner was taken up because he was greatly agitated in the streets and voraciously hungry—circumstances, we are free to admit, that are at all times very suspicious.

Now every one of these persons has been examined and discharged; yet, such is the force of suspicion, that day after day similar instances are taking place, and many poverty-stricken wayfarers may yet undergo the pangs of accusation before the murderer shall be discovered. All this would be the less worthy of note if it were actually known who committed the murder, but that person has yet to be identified, so that the whole of these proceedings are really based upon nothing better than mere surmise.

CASE OF EXTREME SUFFERING.—The following case of extreme suffering lately occurred to a boy of the name of Cope, belonging to H. M. S. Revenge, but who was drifted out of Malta harbour in a small boat, with an artilleryman, both in a state of drunkenness; the boy is now on board the *Carysfort*, Capt. Martin, at Constantinople:—Cope and the artilleryman having fallen asleep in a boat, were drifted out to sea before they awakened, and for five days continued without seeing a sail or getting assistance in any shape. About the 5th day they held a consultation on their prospects, and determined to wait resignedly the approach of death. Soon after they seem to have resolved to die together, and to this end took the plug out of the boat, and locked in each other's arms and tied together, lay down to drown. The boat swamped, but would not sink. Cope got up and said he had thus offered to die, but as it seemed that God had willed otherwise, he put in the plug and baled the boat with his hat. The artilleryman said he would not live any longer; his legs were swollen to the size of his thighs, his belly drawn up to nothing, his face inflamed, mouth foaming, speech nearly gone, and eye-sight dim; his conversation, when speaking of his friends, was intelligible but he showed evident symptoms of insanity, and on the eighth day he jumped overboard and was drowned. On the following day, 26 hours after Chambers had drowned himself, a vessel hove in sight; he had scarce strength to hold his hat up on pole, but he was seen and picked up by an Ionian bark, bound to Constantinople, after having been from the night of the 15th of April to the 24th, without a morsel of food or a drop of liquid, save salt water and his own urine, neither of which he could resist drinking.—*Examiner*, June 18.

At the Union Hall Office, on Tuesday, a Policeman brought a man, his wife, and two children, before the Magistrate. He had found them on the steps of a door in Blackfriars Road on the preceding night, and had taken them to the Station-house. On being questioned by Mr. Wedgwood, the poor man stated—

That he was a clergyman of the Established Church that he had been curate of a church in the county of Fife in Scotland, * but that the people of the place having embraced the doctrines of Irving, his congregation dwindled away until at length he had no hearers. He also fell into exceedingly bad state of health, and with a view of having proper medical advice, as well as to obtain another curacy, he determined on making his way to London. Since his arrival, however, not having succeeded in the object he had in view, and having expended all the little ready money that he had, he was driven to very great distress. He had been educated at Oxford; and if he could get the means of going there, he was sure some of his old friends and contemporaries would assist him. Since his arrival in town he had been employed by a clerical agent in composing manuscript sermons, for which he was paid at the rate of 2s. each; but this employment having of late ceased, was the occasion of his distress and that of his family.

The Magistrate gave him some silver, and advised him to apply for relief to his parish; which, it appeared, was in London.—*Spectator*, June 17.

MISCELLANEA.

For the last sixteen years, two brothers and three sisters named Cunningham, have resided at No. 129, East

* Sic in reports. There are no curates in the Church of Scotland; but he may have been assistant minister at an Episcopalian chapel.

Street, and procured their living by mending. About three weeks since, one of the sisters died, and was buried by Mr. Gawler, the parish clerk of Lambeth, since which time, the survivors have been in an ill state of health; and on Wednesday last week one of the brothers died. On Saturday evening, Mrs. Moss, next door neighbour, inquired of the surviving female how her sister was, and when her brother was to be buried; she replied "My sister is a little better; but I have been so ill that I have not been able to go to the undertakers to order the coffin." Mrs. Moss thought the answer a very strange one, and went to Mr. Gawler, to whom she stated the case, and Mr. Gawler, accompanied by a surgeon, called at the house. They knocked at the door several times; but not obtaining any answer, the door was forced open; they proceeded up stairs, and found the corpse of a man in the back-room, and that of a female in the front-room, both presenting a most horrible spectacle, being in a state of putrefaction and covered with vermin.

On descending, a male and female were discovered in the back-room sitting on two chairs, apparently lifeless. A sedan-chair was sent for, in which they were conveyed to Lambeth Workhouse. Early on Sunday morning, Dunn, one of the beadless, ordered two sheets to be taken to the house, into which the bodies were put and in doing so the flesh came off by handfuls. An inquest was held on the bodies on Tuesday; when the above-mentioned facts were deposed to. It was also stated that the Cunningshams were by no means poor: between four and five pounds were found in their house; they had lately come into possession of a considerable property; for some reason unexplained they had taken the name of Cunningham, their real name being Pratt. They always shunned their neighbours; and seem to have been all subject to a kind of brain fever. The Jury found, that "the deceased died of an affection of the brain caused by fever." The survivors were taken to Lambeth Workhouse.—*Ibid*.

The "Hippodrome" at Notting-hill—a new race-course, for steeple-chases—was opened to the public on Saturday. A large assemblage of sporting gentlemen were present, and the arrangements for seeing the races were excellent. Some disorder occurred from an inroad of a number of "the very lowest orders of the community," indignant at the enclosure of a footpath over the hill on which they claimed a right of passage; but as the fence had been prudently pulled down, there was no rioting or violence. The winning horses for the only two races were Mr. Wickham's Pincher and Mr. Elmore's Lottery. There is to be another meeting in about a fortnight. It is said that altogether 30,000 persons went to Notting-hill on Saturday.—*Ibid*.

REGARD FOR THE KING.—The following testimony to the regard with which a grateful people look upon a reforming monarch is borne by the *Standard*:—"We have heard, with a higher feeling of gratification than we can venture to describe, of the manifestation of feeling at the several places of public worship in the metropolis on Sunday. It was impossible not to observe, say a great number of our infamants (and our own experience coincides in the remark),—it was impossible not to observe anxious and affectionate interest, and extraordinary fervour, with which the prayer for the King's safety and welfare was responded to by the deep and universal 'Amen.' A good and wise man would rather be the object of that deep and universal 'Amen' than the conqueror of half the world."—*Examiner*, June 18.

The evils which afflict the United States are the joint productions of all parties and all classes. They have been produced by over-banking, over-trading, over-spending, over-dashing, over-driving, over-reaching, over-cheating, over-borrowing, over-eating, over-thinking, over-praying, over-sinning, over-finding, over-playing, over-riding, over-tipping, over-finding, and over-acting, of every kind and description—except of the foundation to society, and nation. In such a country as fine rich land, and plenty of over-plough; and, by a very cannot over-marry, unless a two wives, and in that case his own punishment with it. No beautiful sex, if we educate up elegantly and simply, teach make them fit companions for this world or that which is to come.

Considerable amusement was on Wednesday by the following were walking leisurely along the of them exclaiming "There's darted across the street toward the opposite side of the approaching party, commenced pursued by the other. The striares at the time, and the pursued avoid his pursuer by dodging wheels and under the horses; to the spectators, and the carriage of whom stood up on the seat "Derby-day." At length the a horse's belly, minus his hat remaining in the hands of his sizing several persons in his retreat, amidst the shouts of the June 19.

On Monday afternoon, the ester was visited with a thunder of from North-west to South following the course of the river M struck the spire of Hoo church assembled, and, by ascending the water, contrived to extinguish the out in the lower part: it had, however, the top, and above where any one arrival of the Sun and Kent and it was found that neither of the sufficiently high to extinguish length established them. of the tower, whence the fire, not before from forty to fifty been consumed. It is calculated a narrow escape, having fallen from into the churchyard, a distance of feet, but without sustaining any expense attending the repair of the will be the cost of the scaffolding; authorities apply to the Society of Arts will learn a very cheap mode of scaffold. A mast with an arm and blacksmith and carpenter in Hoo could would be required. If we mistake of the Engineers, procured a reward of Arts for the inventor of this most useful machinery.—*Spectator* June 10.

The *Morning Post* asserts that the give the Princess Victoria 10,000l. a year, provided the Princess would to name the officers of her establishment. Royal Highness has declined to take condition. If this is true, we are glad additional sum of money be required ment of our future Queen, we have House of Commons will vote it condition that she shall keep her hangers-on of the Howe and Herbert *Spectator*, June 10.